

## COMMISSIONS GRANTED TO 475 NEW OFFICERS

Graduation Exercises Were Short, Two Addresses Being Delivered by Officials.

LESS INFLUENZA CASES IN CAMP

Rapid Rise of Charlottesville Man, Who Is Promoted From Private to Major in a Trifle Over One Year.

CAMP LEE, October 15.—Commissions were given today to 475 graduates of the Central Postal Directory School. These men formed Camp Lee Officers' School contribution to the commissioning of the United States Army. There were 100 graduates as second lieutenants today. A third as third lieutenants. The school was established three months ago. These central schools are considered an improvement in many respects over the old schools conducted by various divisions. They are continuous, and permit a man who is sick to fall behind one month and not lose his chance of winning a commission.

The exercises incident to the graduation of men were short and simple. The music was furnished by the band of the school. Several songs were sung by the band. The one in which they seemed to put most spirit was "It's a Long Way to Berlin. But We'll Get There."

There were two short addresses. Brigadier-General Charles A. Hedrick, camp commander, spoke to the men on duty and explained why it was so essential for the success in the army. Colonel Harry A. Eaton, the commandant of the school, delivered an address full of helpful suggestions for the new officers. He first advised the men of the advisability of owning an officer's manual. His book, he said, would show the proper military procedure of a range officer, as an adjutant, or what was expected of an officer at a wedding or a funeral. He then discussed the necessity of developing responsibility in non-commissioned officers, and also advised them to make every effort to make a success of their first year in the commissioned personnel of the army. "Don't be snobbish. It doesn't pay. However, it means that you are too familiar with your men. The enlisted man has a status and position. An officer has status and position. One is as necessary and as honorable as the other. The enlisted man expects you as officers to lead him. It is also well to remember that you have men in the ranks just as capable of being officers as you, but who have not yet arrived at the proper development. They need and appreciate it."

HE WISHED TO HONOR

He referred to his regrets that a number of the men had failed to graduate. "It is ever thus that you can go away with the assurance that you have earned what you are now receiving. I have frequently received letters from people from your homes. Often these were letters from Congressmen, which spoke complimentarily of men in the army. These letters always went to the waste basket without a thought. No influence other than merit has governed the granting of these commissions."

Led by their band, the men filed out of the big Y hut and marched for their last time as enlisted men back to their quarters. They marched in perfect cadence, and presented one of the most inspiring sights that was ever witnessed in the camp. At their company headquarters they received their honorable discharge from the United States Army as enlisted men and were immediately commissioned second lieutenants. The men were sworn in by their company commanders, who had been appointed summary court officers. There was a change in the assignments of the men upon orders from Washington. The new assignments are: Camp Devens, Mass., 126; Camp Upton, N. Y., 209; Camp Lee, ten; Camp Dix, 193; Camp Sherman, Ohio, ten, and the central officers' training school, Camp Lee, thirty-two. The Upton men left on a special train to-night. Special trains will be arranged for the Dix and Devens men to-morrow.

The thirty-two men who were held over at this camp for the central officers' training school will act as instructors. Ten of these are for instructors for the officers of the Division. It is thought that this will be started November 15.

SIXTEEN HUNDRED NEW

SIXTEEN HUNDRED NEW STUDENTS STARTED their work today. They are quartered in the new buildings which are located near the thirty-seventh Street. These new students are now in the Sixth Battalion, of which Major B. Gordon is the commanding officer. Major Hunter commanded the battalion which graduated today.

From now on it is expected that there will be a class graduated every month. The men who will be graduated on November 15 will be from 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

There was a much private to a major in less than thirteen months is the meteoric rise that has been made at this camp by John S. Graves of Charlottesville, Va., who was today advanced to major from captain. Major Graves was forwarded to this camp on October 2, 1917, in a quota of drafted men from Charlottesville. He was at first a private, then corporal, sergeant and captain. He was promoted to major on January 17, he was commissioned first lieutenant in the Eighteenth Division for France. He has been camp personnel adjutant, and has also charge of the war risk and insurance. On July 19 he was commissioned captain. His rise to his present rank is without a parallel at this camp. It is believed that he now holds a higher commission than any man in the United States Army who was promoted to his rank under the selective service act.

He is a B. A., M. A. and L. B. graduate of the University of Virginia, having received his degrees in 1914, 1915 and 1916. At one time he was instructor in political economy at the University of Virginia. At the time that he was drafted into the service he was practicing law at Charlottesville.

CHAPLAIN EDWIN WALLACE

KILLED ON FRENCH FIELD

News was received at Camp Lee today that Chaplain Edwin J. Wallace of the Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, one of the Pennsylvania regiments of the Eighteenth Division, was killed on the field of battle in France, September 27. Chaplain Wallace was easily one of the most popular men of his rank ever stationed at this camp. He was gassed while he was ministering to the wounded on the battlefield. He is the first Catholic chaplain to be killed on the field of battle. Father Wallace at the time was commissioned as chaplain. He was assistant pastor at Port Hamilton, N. Y. He was a member of the Brooklyn Diocese.

INFLUENZA CONTINUES TO ABATE

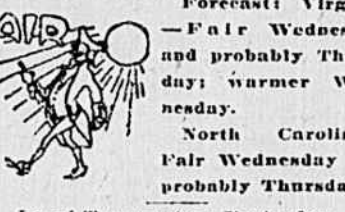
Only sixty-eight cases were reported today. The lowest since the day the disease appeared. There have been 11,225 men affected since the malarial first made its appearance, though only 3,993 are now receiving medical treatment. There were fourteen deaths, but these reflect upon the period of last week when a large number of men were in the hospital and who developed pneumonia. The total fatalities to date are 562.

Two doctors and one nurse were included in today's death list. The nurse was Miss Pauline H. Cleland, Pa. The doctors were Lieutenants Thomas R. Adams, of Philadelphia, and Wendell J. Phillips, of Albany, N. Y.

## The Weather

(Published by U. S. Weather Bureau.)

(Federal Summer Time Used.)



Forecast for Virginia—Fair Wednesday and probably Thursday; warmer Wednesday.

North Carolina—Fair Wednesday and probably Thursday.

Local Temperature Yesterday.

12 noon temperature, 60; 3 P. M. temperature, 63; 8 P. M. temperature, 58; Maximum temperature to 8 P. M., 65; Minimum temperature to 8 P. M., 52; Normal temperature for this date, 59; Deficiency yesterday, 6; Deficiency since January 1, 226.

Local Rainfall.

Rainfall last twenty-four hours, None; Deficiency since March 1, 1.16; Excess since January 1, 1.16.

Local Observations at S. P. M.

Temperature, 56; humidity, 53; wind, direction, northeast; velocity, 1 mile; weather, clear.

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES.

High, 60; Low, 52; Clear.

Atlanta, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Baltimore, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Buffalo, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Chicago, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Cleveland, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Detroit, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Galveston, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Hartford, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Indianapolis, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Kansas City, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

New Orleans, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Philadelphia, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Pittsburgh, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Savannah, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Tampa, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Wichita, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

Yonkers, 60; 62; 50; Clear.

## LIFE AS AN ESCORT IN THE DANGER ZONE

Salt-Water Story Dealing With Guarding of the Mediterranean Express.

MEETING DANGER ZONE ESCORT

Interesting Whigway Ceremony of Transferring One's Convoy to Formidable Fleet of Three Destroyers and Seven Trawlers.

BY "CLAIR PRICE."

WITH THE UNITED STATES NAVY, AT SEA, October 15.—You ho, and the danger zone!

The captain had heard them talking about a clock, but it was not until he came to the cabin for dinner that he knew when he picked them up.

For a week we had been thudding great circles around the world in the Express, but a bit of a chop off Finisterre had put us six hours behind our schedule. We were making a dash for England, way from the south. Don't make the mistake of raising your chin at the mention of its speed, however.

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water-snakes. They were all around us. Antera, where the Mediterranean Express sprang across the sea, its battle boats slowly rising and falling in a short, restless sea, they had taken stations everywhere, with a huge gray blotch of a balloon hovering off one quarter.

A destroyer was racing up off our quarter, its crew standing in the waist, its guns slowly rising and falling in a short, restless sea, they had taken stations everywhere, with a huge gray blotch of a balloon hovering off one quarter.

A signalman climbed into our own bridge, as it came aboard, and answered him with a similar flutter of hand flags.

Then the gaunt, black arms of the destroyer's semaphore began to talk us in silence, while the captain watched and our own signalman called out the message, word for word.

"Safe," "Voyage," "To," "You," "The captain broke into a laugh, almost before the semaphore was through.

"Tell him, 'Thank you,'" he said to the signalman, who had just finished his hand flags, and the destroyer dropped astern again.

The signalman sent a message to the commodore, the captain said, "I'll dictate to the officer of the deck."

"We are allowed to proceed independently. Safe voyage to you," the signalman said, "climbed up onto the rail in the opposite wing, 'called' the commodore's ship, sent a message and climbed down again.

"The signalman said to the officer of the deck with his eyes on the distant semaphore that stuck its gaunt, black arms across the bridge, "If you make a noise about it, some other captain will tattle up to the commodore, and grab the assignment himself next time, and you'll be back with the seven-knotters again."

So the captain had just finished his soup and was resting his arm on the table-racks in a vague, unexcitedness, when his messenger came down the companionway and knocked at his door. He looked like a man from another world—the far-off world of the bridge—his jacket on over his sea-jacket and his binoculars hanging by a strap from around his neck.

The captain turned at his knock like a man startled.

"Sir, the foretop reports four or five ships bearing north-east off the starboard bow."

The captain turned around with a smile and nodded across the cabin table, as the messenger vanished up the companionway. He hurried through his dinner and returned to the bridge, where he was waiting for a number of pin-points of gray smoke.

AND ALL THE TIME THOUGHTS WERE ON BANANAS.

"Maybe they'll let us go on in," the captain said. "What he was thinking of especially, was a bunch of bananas hanging under a paper cover in the cabin, which he was bringing up to the vice-admiral at — as a gift from the rear-admiral at — "Then I'll get my bananas in before they spoil."

He stepped into the pilot house just as the bridge and stretched himself on his bunk in the arm of the pilot house. For when your convey is six hours late, you may pick up your danger zone escort in the middle of the night. And it is hazardous enough merely to navigate at night.

"Sir, the officer of the deck reports three destroyers and seven trawlers on observation balloon," said the messenger again at the doorway.

They had come down on us like water-snakes. They were all around us. Antera, where the Mediterranean Express sprang across the sea, its battle boats slowly rising and falling in a short, restless sea, they had taken stations everywhere, with a huge gray blotch of a balloon hovering off one quarter.

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night order book, a bluebook covered volume that looked like a White House cook book, except for the corners where the lead with which it was weighted, had worn through.

He called his communication officer, who straightway bustled himself looking up the call signs of four base commanders who were to be notified that we were proceeding independently.

He called his navigator, who straightway bustled himself with dividers, parallel ruler and chart, coming finally to the conclusion that we would reach the base about 9 a. m. Sunday.

"I made a good mess," said the captain.

After dark, a striker entered from the radio shack.

"Trawler Sam T. Jack wants to know whether we're in communication with Land's End, sir, and Mr. Eberly wants permission to tell him, 'No.'"

AND THE GOOD SHIP

PERMISSION WAS GIVEN and a captain fell to talking about his favorite subject, his two boys, one of them an ensign on a battleship and the other at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in Chicago.

It was Sunday morning, shortly after dawn, and the ship was still vibrating to 115 turns. The captain was dressing in the pilot house, when the messenger came through the speaking tube from the bridge.

"Land, sir, bearing north by northeast," "All right," said the captain and smiled.

Shortly after 9, he was tied up to the buoy, and a few minutes later, he was opening a month's mail with a drifter had dumped on his deck. Copyright 1918.

OTRANTO'S DEATH LIST INCLUDED 527 PERSONS

One American Officer and 356 Soldiers Lost Lives in Great Disaster.

[By Associated Press.]

ISLAY, SCOTLAND, Sunday, October 13.—According to figures compiled here today and checked with army records, the total loss of life as a result of the disaster to the transport, Otranto, is 527.

These figures represent one American officer, Second Lieutenant Bernie H. Coffman, of Robinson, Ill., 356

Gray, bleached, faded hair. Made evenly dark, long, lustrous.

Can not damage your hair a bit. Apply La Creole Hair Dressing to all your hair and scalp as per directions on bottle. Magic! All your gray, faded, dry, prematurely gray hair is turned to an even, beautiful, lustrous dark shade that your hair used to be. Long, wavy, soft dark hair is yours by investing a moderate sum in a drug store for a bottle of La Creole Hair Dressing, the original hair color restorer. Sold by Tragle Drug Co., Richmond, Va. Mail orders promptly filled on receipt of regular price, \$1.00. La Creole Hair Dressing is a guarantee.—Adv.

American troops, 1st of the Otranto's officers and crew and six members of the crew of a French fishing boat.

Up to 200 bodies had been recovered. Only two were found today as the result of a change in the wind, which now is blowing strongly off shore and according to seafaring men, may sweep the bodies far out to sea. The two bodies found today were of an American soldier and a chief petty officer of the Otranto. The unidentified dead include two Asiatics.

The work of recovering the remaining bodies of victims of the disaster washed upon the shore of Islay Island is extremely difficult, owing to the rugged coast and the tons of wreckage which fills every crevice in the rocks.

REFUGEES FLEE FROM LILLE

Americans Rush Food Supplies to Meet Most Serious Shortage Now Probable.

[By Associated Press.]

WASHINGTON, October 15.—A quarter of a million refugees are making their way from Lille, Roubaix and other cities toward the front lines to

the Dutch frontier. In an endeavor to escape into Holland, messages received today by Chairman Hoover of the commission for relief of Belgium, said arrangements had been made for food, clothing and shelter upon their arrival at the frontier.

Should the Germans, in retreating from Belgium, seize the interval food supply conditions of crops now ready for harvest and the few remaining dairy cattle, the situation, the messages said, would be serious. To meet such a possibility the relief commission has shipped 150,000 tons of food stuffs to Rotterdam in the last month.

ALPINE CATCHES FIRE.

COLUMBUS, MISS., October 13.—Lieutenant Jasper French, of Chicago, was killed twenty miles south of Columbus today, when his airplane caught fire. The machine became entangled in telephone wires as he was descending. His companion, whose name is not known here, was seriously injured.

A recuperative diet in luncheon—Horlick's Malted Milk, very digestible.—Adv.

To-Day—Buy Liberty Bonds

# COHEN CO.

SERVICE FIRST—SATISFACTION ALWAYS

## GRAY, BLEACHED, FADED HAIR

MADE EVENLY DARK, LONG, LUSTROUS.

## Very Smart New Neckwear

—The Autumn season brings a great variety of very smart and different Neckwear designs.

—There are quite a number of novelties introduced, such as the new round and oval styles, especially those with pleatings and ruffings.

—Collars with deep backs and narrow curved fronts are among the newest and equally smart are the narrow collars with folds of material standing outward.

—In fact, there seems to be no end to the entirely new effects coming in from New York designers.

—To-day the Neckwear Section will make a display as a guide to the many of the original makes for Fall and Winter. Prices are:

**\$1.00 to \$3.00**

## THE GREAT LEADER OF OUR ALLIES

Our boys are now following the great leader of our Allies "over there," fighting the battle of the United States, fighting without thought of being heroes—but fighting that men, women and children may not be tortured, burned and mutilated. Fighting against the bestial foe of America and mankind.

No greater heroes nor braver men ever fought on the battle-fields of France than our "Sammies." Men with dauntless spirits—men of red blood, courage, energy, vim and vigor are needed every day behind the lines as well as behind the guns.

You need iron in the blood! Every healthy man or woman should have about as much iron in his or her body as there is in an ordinary "tenpenny" nail. To gain this iron, the best way is to take an iron- tonic, called "Iron-tic," a combination of iron in its most soluble form, discovered by Dr. Pierce and experimented with by his physicians at the Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.

"Iron-tic" is a form of iron readily taken up by the blood, the blood-cells get round, rich-red in color, the cheeks are pink, the appetite improves, and one feels full of "snap"—"pep"—"vigor"—instead of tired before the day is half done. The eyes take on a luster and the body feels that tingle which one gets from a cold bath. If you want to try this new "Iron-tic" Tablet send 10 cents to the Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., and obtain a trial package. This 20th-century Iron tonic is sure to do you good. Druggists sell "Iron-tic" for sixty cents.

The Westminister Gazette gives first place to President Wilson's demand for the destruction of every arbitrary power.

The Manchester Guardian says that Germany has surrendered, and though much remains to be defined and settled, that great central fact stands established which means a speedy end of the war.

The newspaper asserts, "will determine the Chancellor's reply as to the exact meaning of the German note, and says the problem